#5

DIGITAL

CHRISTIAN ZANIER • PAT SHAND • GABRIEL ANDRADE

# LOOKERS

EMBER

BOUNDLESS

## LOOKERS
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Art **GABRIEL ANDRADE**
Colors **GERMAN NOBILE**
Letters **KURT HATHAWAY**

## EMBER
Story and Art **CHRISTIAN ZANIER**
Colors **GERMAN NOBILE**
Color Finishes **CHRISTIAN ZANIER**
Letters **KURT HATHAWAY**

## LOOKERS ORIGINS
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Colors **JUAN RODRIGUEZ**
Letters **KURT HATHAWAY**

## Covers

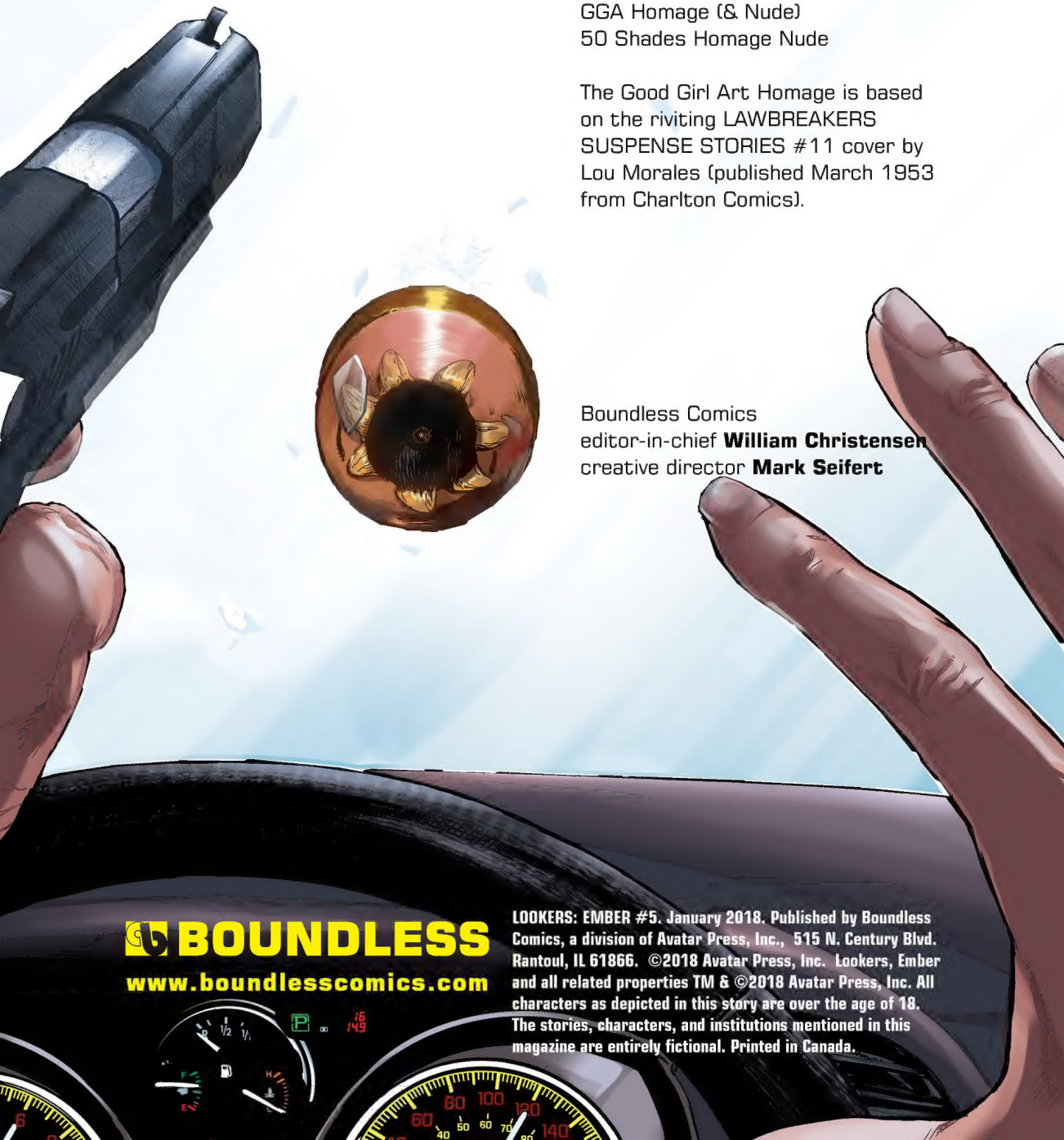
**Christian Zanier**
Regular (& Nude & Adult)
Shellshock (set of six covers)
Red Hot (& Nude)
Orgy Adult (& Adult Extreme)
Wraparound (& Nude)

**Raulo Caceres**
Sexy Spies (& Nude)

**Matt Martin**
Luscious (& Nude)

**Renato Camilo**
Workout (& Nude)
GGA Homage (& Nude)
50 Shades Homage Nude

The Good Girl Art Homage is based on the riviting LAWBREAKERS SUSPENSE STORIES #11 cover by Lou Morales (published March 1953 from Charlton Comics).



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**BOUNDLESS**
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LOOKERS
CHRISTIAN

LOOKERS
OUR STORY SO FAR:
TANYA AND MICHELLE HAVE BEEN HIRED BY EMBER TO FIND HER STOLEN PHONE - WITH HER SEX VIDEO ON IT! THINGS ARE NOT GOING WELL AS EVERYONE FROM DRUG DEALERS TO A HACKER GROUP ARE INVOLVED AND THE LOOKERS HAVE TO GET DOWN-AND-DIRTY TO GET SOME PROGRESS!

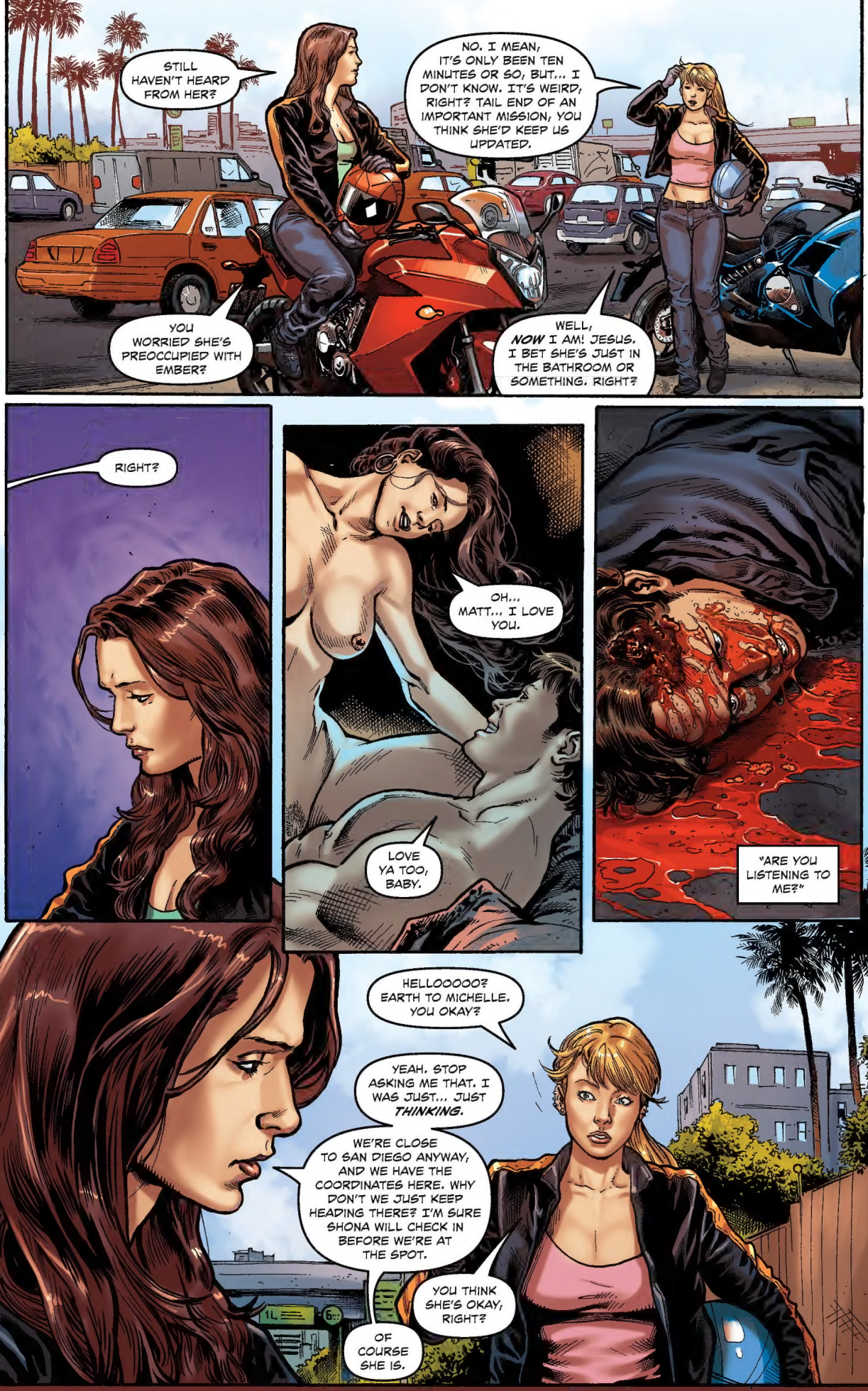
# CHAPTER 5:
# BLAZING SANDALS

SOON.
BUT FIRST:
TELL ME SHE DIDN'T.
TELL ME SHE DIDN'T DO IT.
RECENT FILES...
OHMIGOD. SHE DID IT.
NO NO NO NO NO. EMBER SAW MY PORN.
THE EMBER... SAW MY PORN.
WHAT IS MY LIFE?
LIVESTREAM CAPTURE
PLAY ALL

ROGER THAT, BOSS. TAKING THE SHOT.
EMBER!
I JUST WANTED TO SAY THAT... WHAT YOU SAW, IT...
OH HEY, SHONA. WANT A CIGARETTE?
I... I, ER...
HOLYFUCK!
STAY BACK!

MOTHERFUCKER!
NO FREAKING WAY.
EMBER
PROFESSION: Confirmed goddamn superhero. What even?
LIKES: Snooping, peeking, self-shot lesbian pornography.
DISLIKES: Getting shot at while enjoying a smoke.

ABORT. I'VE BEEN--
AAAEEEEGH!
TAKE COVER. THERE COULD BE MORE OF THEM!
MORE OF WHAT?
WHOA.
Y-YOU FUCKING BURNED MY HAND OFF, YOU BITCH!
YOU'RE THE ONE SCREAMING LIKE THAT AND I'M THE BITCH?
TELL ME WHO SENT YOU NOW, OR THE REST OF YOU BURNS. SAY HIS NAME!
DIE... YOU BITCH.
YOUR CHOICE.


STILL HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HER?
NO. I MEAN, IT'S ONLY BEEN TEN MINUTES OR SO, BUT... I DON'T KNOW. IT'S WEIRD, RIGHT? TAIL END OF AN IMPORTANT MISSION, YOU THINK SHE'D KEEP US UPDATED.
YOU WORRIED SHE'S PREOCCUPIED WITH EMBER?
WELL, NOW I AM! JESUS. I BET SHE'S JUST IN THE BATHROOM OR SOMETHING. RIGHT?
RIGHT?
OH... MATT... I LOVE YOU.
LOVE YA TOO, BABY.
"ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?"
HELLOOOOO? EARTH TO MICHELLE. YOU OKAY?
YEAH. STOP ASKING ME THAT. I WAS JUST... JUST THINKING.
WE'RE CLOSE TO SAN DIEGO ANYWAY, AND WE HAVE THE COORDINATES HERE. WHY DON'T WE JUST KEEP HEADING THERE? I'M SURE SHONA WILL CHECK IN BEFORE WE'RE AT THE SPOT.
YOU THINK SHE'S OKAY, RIGHT?
OF COURSE SHE IS.

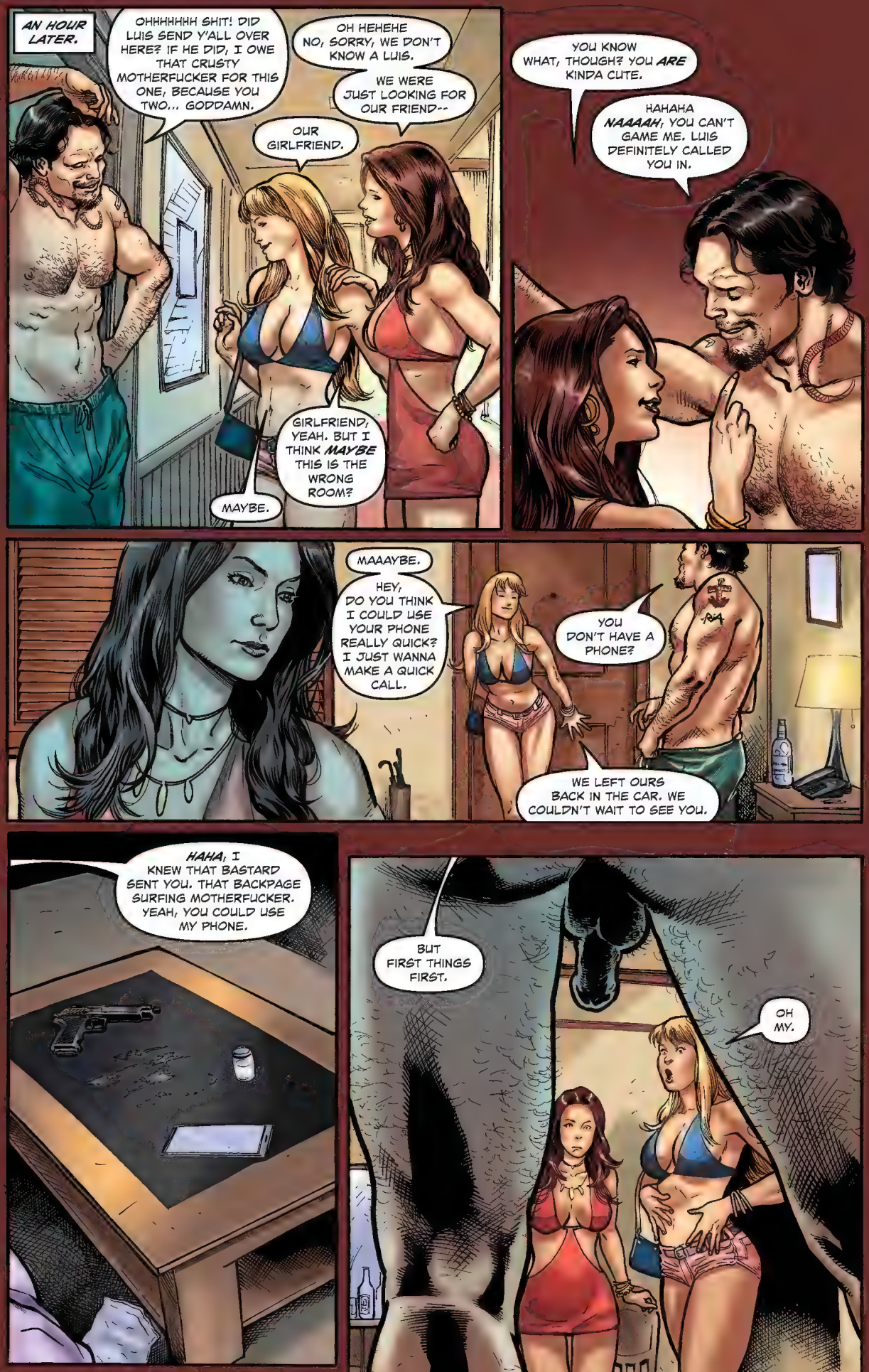
"CHANCES ARE, SHE PROBABLY JUST DOZED OFF OF SOMETHING. SHE'S *FINE*."
GET DOWN HERE NOW OR SHE'S DEAD!
YOU HEAR ME? YOUR GIRLFRIEND HERE IS FUCKIN' RED MIST IN *FIVE*...
*FOUR*... *THREE*...
*TWO*...
I GET IT. YOU CAN COUNT. VERY IMPRESSIVE.
SHUT THE FUCK UP. LAY DOWN ON THE GROUND, FACE UP! ONE FALSE MOVE AND SHE'S DEAD.
EMBER, DON'T!
FINE... FINE. YOU WIN.
GET THE CONTAINMENT SUIT OUT. WE'VE GOT HER NOW.
HM...

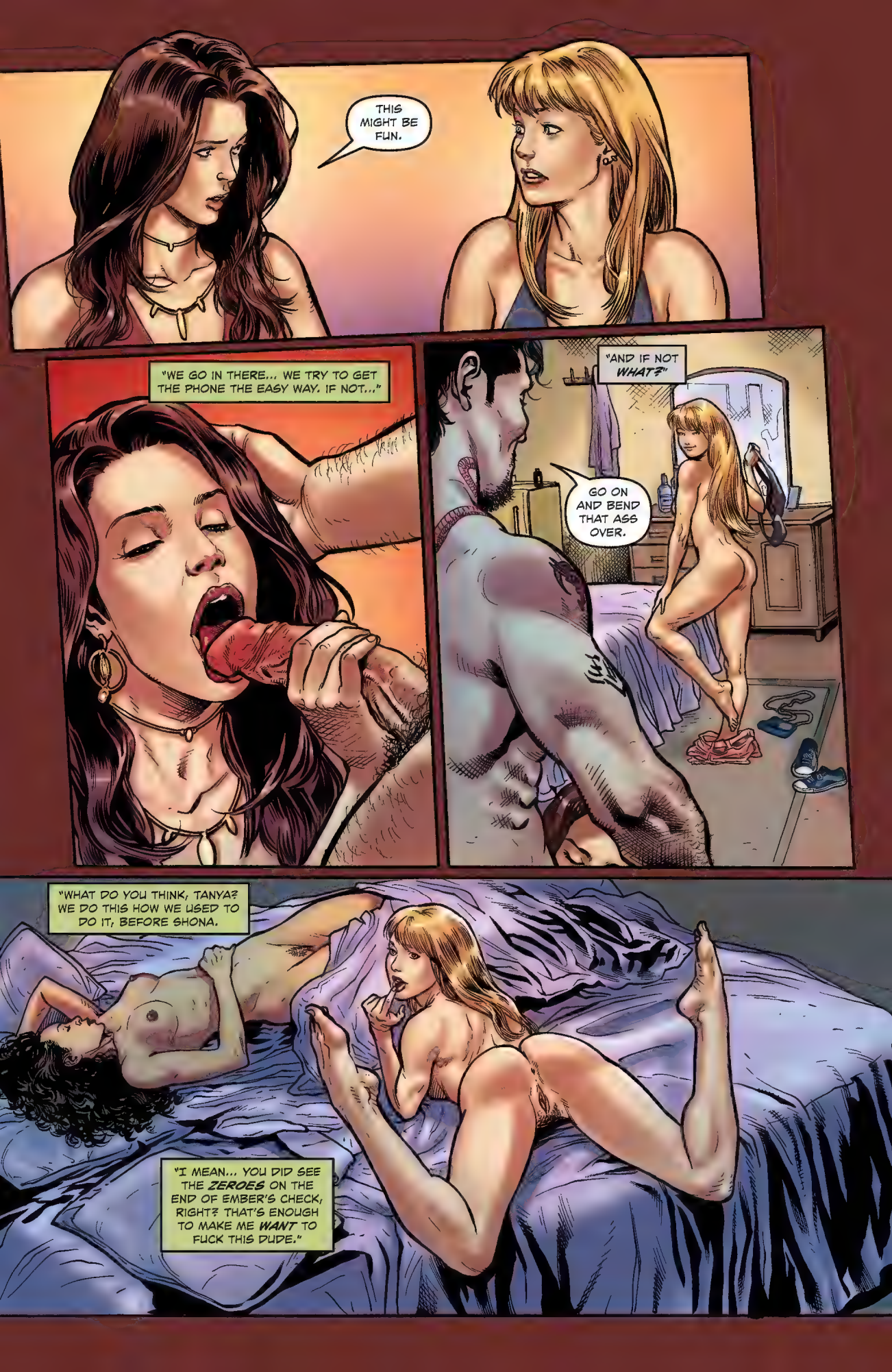
OR.
AAAAAEEEEEEE!!!!!!GH!

ARE YOU OKAY?
I THINK I'M GONNA HURL.
WELL, HURL QUICK THEN. BECAUSE WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE.
WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THOSE MEN ARE WORKING FOR GARY TENHAM. I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT HE KNOWS ABOUT THE TAPE. WE HAVE TO GET SOMEWHERE SAFE, BECAUSE TENHAM WOULD NOT JUST SEND FOUR MEN.
THERE'S GONNA BE A GODDAMN SWARM OF LOCUSTS COMING, AND I'D FEEL LIKE SHIT IF YOU WERE CAUGHT UP IN IT.
ARE YOU S-SURE THEY'RE WITH HIM? I MEAN, DON'T YOU HAVE... YOU KNOW, A TON OF MORTAL ENEMIES?
SHIT. HERE WE GO.
GRAB ON.
GRAB ON TO WHAT?!
ME.
O-OH. OKAY.

WHAT IS MY LIFE?

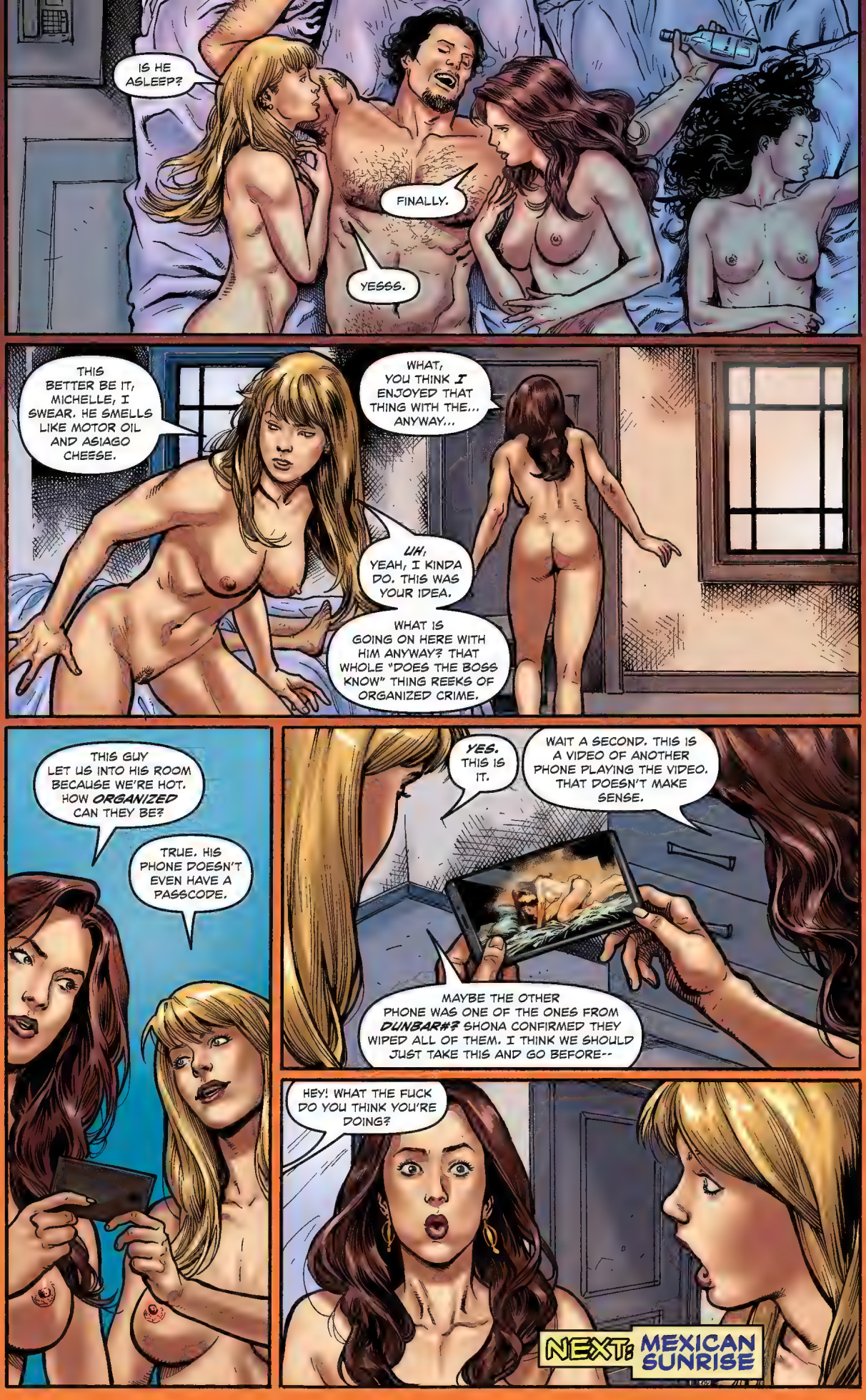
YOU SURE THAT'S THE ROOM?
THAT'S THE LOCATION SHONA PINNED. UNLESS THEY'VE CHECKED OUT SINCE THEN, THAT'S OUR SPOT.
MICHELLE, I'M GETTING REALLY WORRIED. IT'S BEEN OVER AN HOUR. I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD KEEP GOING WITHOUT HEARING FROM HER.
WHAT ARE WE EVEN SUPPOSED TO *DO* WITHOUT HER? KNOCK ON THE DOOR AND ASK FOR THE PHONE?
SHUSH!
HANG BACK. SOMEONE'S ABOUT TO GO IN THE ROOM.
29
AY! NO KNOCKING WHILE HE'S GOT A LADY IN THERE, MAN. WANT HIM TO ADD ONE OF YOUR TEETH TO HIS JAR?
A ***HOOKER*** AIN'T NO ***LADY.***
FUCK DO YOU KNOW? LAST TIME YOU TOUCHED PUSSY WAS WHEN YOU WERE BORN, PUTO.
I JUST WANTED TO ASK WHEN WE WERE HEADED BACK. AND BY THE WAY, DOES THE BOSS KNOW HOW MUCH COBRA IS SPENDING ON THESE HOES?
129
MEANWHILE I CAN'T EVEN GET ROOM SERVICE. THAT'S FUCKED UP, LUIS.
SHUT YOUR LITTLE ASS UP AND GET BACK TO YOUR ROOM.
THE GENTLEMAN IN THE ROOM SEEMS TO HAVE AN AFFINITY FOR ***LADIES OF THE NIGHT.***
OH NO. YOU HAVE AN IDEA, DON'T YOU?
MMMMMMHM.


AN HOUR LATER.
OHHHHHHH SHIT! DID LUIS SEND Y'ALL OVER HERE? IF HE DID, I OWE THAT CRUSTY MOTHERFUCKER FOR THIS ONE, BECAUSE YOU TWO... GODDAMN.
OH HEHEHE NO, SORRY, WE DON'T KNOW A LUIS.
WE WERE JUST LOOKING FOR OUR FRIEND--
OUR GIRLFRIEND.
GIRLFRIEND, YEAH. BUT I THINK MAYBE THIS IS THE WRONG ROOM?
MAYBE.
YOU KNOW WHAT, THOUGH? YOU ARE KINDA CUTE.
HAHAHA NAAAAH, YOU CAN'T GAME ME. LUIS DEFINITELY CALLED YOU IN.
MAAAYBE.
HEY, DO YOU THINK I COULD USE YOUR PHONE REALLY QUICK? I JUST WANNA MAKE A QUICK CALL.
YOU DON'T HAVE A PHONE?
WE LEFT OURS BACK IN THE CAR. WE COULDN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU.
HAHA, I KNEW THAT BASTARD SENT YOU. THAT BACKPAGE SURFING MOTHERFUCKER. YEAH, YOU COULD USE MY PHONE.
BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST.
OH MY.


THIS MIGHT BE FUN.
"WE GO IN THERE... WE TRY TO GET THE PHONE THE EASY WAY. IF NOT..."
"AND IF NOT *WHAT?*"
GO ON AND BEND THAT ASS OVER.
"WHAT DO YOU THINK, TANYA? WE DO THIS HOW WE USED TO DO IT, BEFORE SHONA.
"I MEAN... YOU DID SEE THE *ZEROES* ON THE END OF EMBER'S CHECK, RIGHT? THAT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ME *WANT* TO FUCK THIS DUDE."

"I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, TANYA, BUT AFTER ALL OF TODAY'S BULLSHIT...
"I'M READY FOR SOME FUN."
HEHEHE. ALL FUCKING RIGHT.
OH!
"OKAY. OKAY. YEAH, I'M READY FOR IT. WHATEVER HAPPENS, HAPPENS. AND THEN..."
"AND THEN WE'RE RICH, SISTER."
"OOOOH MAN, HE BETTER HAVE THAT FUCKING PHONE. I SWEAR."

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK! GOING TO RUN TO THE BATHROOM. TANYA, WHY DON'T YOU CRACK OPEN THAT BOTTLE?
ER, IF YOU CAN MOVE.
HURRY YOUR ASS BACK. I WANT TO SEE IF YOU AND I... HEH, CONNECT.
DRINKING TIME!
BOSS: GOOD TO GO. HOME BASE IS CLEAR. HEAD BACK TONIGHT. NEED YOU BY 6AM.


IS HE ASLEEP?
FINALLY.
YESSS.
THIS BETTER BE IT, MICHELLE, I SWEAR. HE SMELLS LIKE MOTOR OIL AND ASIAGO CHEESE.
WHAT, YOU THINK I ENJOYED THAT THING WITH THE... ANYWAY...
UH, YEAH, I KINDA DO. THIS WAS YOUR IDEA.
WHAT IS GOING ON HERE WITH HIM ANYWAY? THAT WHOLE "DOES THE BOSS KNOW" THING REEKS OF ORGANIZED CRIME.
THIS GUY LET US INTO HIS ROOM BECAUSE WE'RE HOT. HOW ORGANIZED CAN THEY BE?
TRUE. HIS PHONE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A PASSCODE.
YES. THIS IS IT.
WAIT A SECOND. THIS IS A VIDEO OF ANOTHER PHONE PLAYING THE VIDEO. THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.
MAYBE THE OTHER PHONE WAS ONE OF THE ONES FROM DUNBAR#? SHONA CONFIRMED THEY WIPED ALL OF THEM. I THINK WE SHOULD JUST TAKE THIS AND GO BEFORE--
HEY! WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
NEXT: MEXICAN SUNRISE

# EMBER

# EMBER

## OUR STORY SO FAR:

EMBER IGNACIA WAS A VERY PRIVILEGED YOUNG WOMAN. BUT HER LIFE GOT TURNED UPSIDE-DOWN IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE WHEN A HORRIFIC PLANE CRASH, WITH A MYSTERIOUS EXPERIMENT ABOARD, GAVE HER AN ELEMENTAL POWER OVER FIRE. NOW HER FAME IS GREATER THAN EVER, BUT SO ARE THE PRESSURES. LAST ISSUE: EMBER GOING NOVA CREATED A HUGE MESS, NOW SHE'S THE ONE FEELING THE HEAT.

TAKE THAT *SMIRK* OFF YOUR FACE. DO YOU REALIZE HOW MUCH OF A MESS YOU'VE MADE THIS TIME?
A TWO BILLION DOLLAR PROTOTYPE LOST, TENS OF MILLIONS IN PROPERTY DAMAGE WITH NEARLY TWO BLOCKS OF STORE-FRONTS AND OFFICES PRACTICALLY *MELTED* TO THE GROUND. NOT TO MENTION DOZENS INJURED!

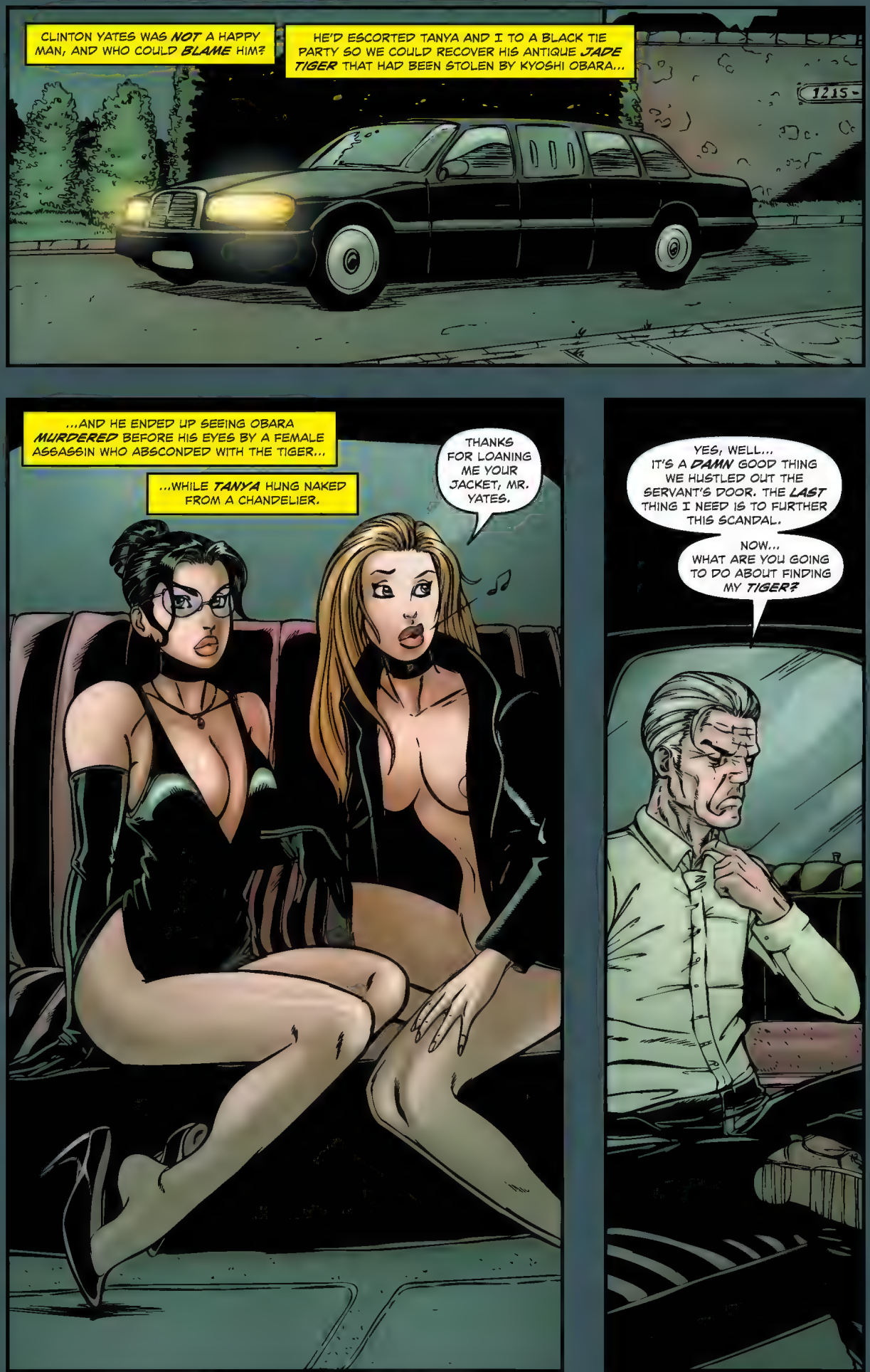
HOW IN BLAZES DID YOU LET YOUR POWERS GET THAT OUT OF HAND?
ALL THIS STARTED A RIOT OF HATERS VS. YOUR SUPPORTERS BECAUSE YOU LOST CONTROL OF THE SITUATION, NEARLY KILLING CIVILIANS. EIGHT ARRESTED, A DOZEN INJURIED.
LOOK. I'M A PERFORMER, NOT A SOLDIER. YOU'RE THE ONES WHO DRAGGED ME INTO THIS SHIT! IF IT WASN'T FOR DARREN AND MY FATHER'S INFLUENCE YOU'D PROBABLY HAVE BRAINWASHED ME AND TURNED ME INTO SOME CRAZY KILLER WEAPON. I WOULD HAVE BEEN HAPPY JUST TO USE MY POWERS TO ADD SOME... I DON'T KNOW, PYROTECHNICS OR SOME SHIT TO MY SHOWS.

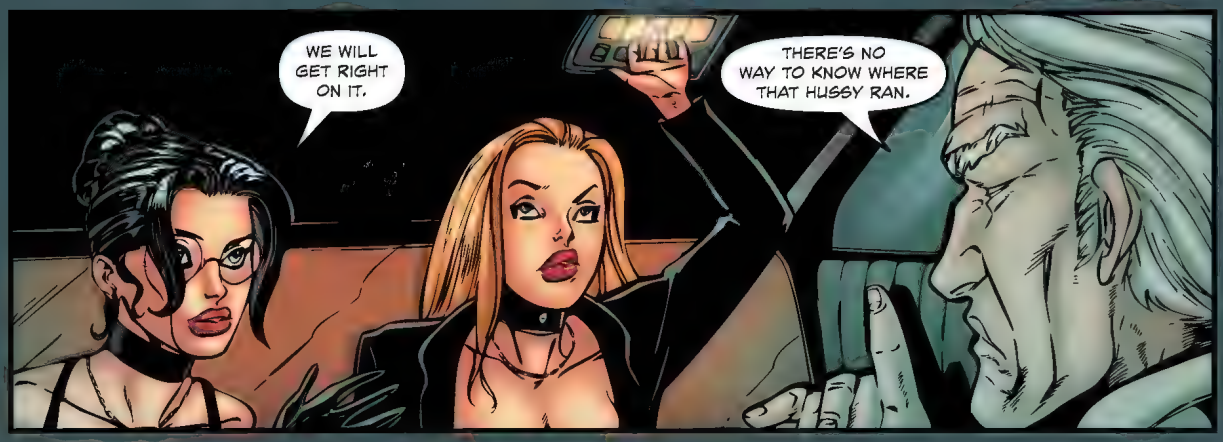
NS
PRO AND ANTI-EMBER PROTESTERS AT THE S
On location of a battle between EMBER and domestic terrorist group leade
AND HOW DID THAT WORK OUT FOR YOU AT THE STAR ENTERTAINMENT NEWS STATION INCIDENT? RECALL WE COVERED IT UP AS A GAS EXPLOSION, COVERING YOUR ASS?
FUCK YOU! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I HAD MY POWERS THEN. HOW COULD HAVE I CONTROLLED THEM? I HAVE TO LIVE WITH WHAT HAPPENED FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE AND THAT WAS A DICK MOVE BRINGING IT UP! AND DON'T BULLSHIT ME ABOUT CARING ABOUT ALL THOSE PEOPLE!
HOW DARE YOU...
ENOUGH. BOTH OF YOU.

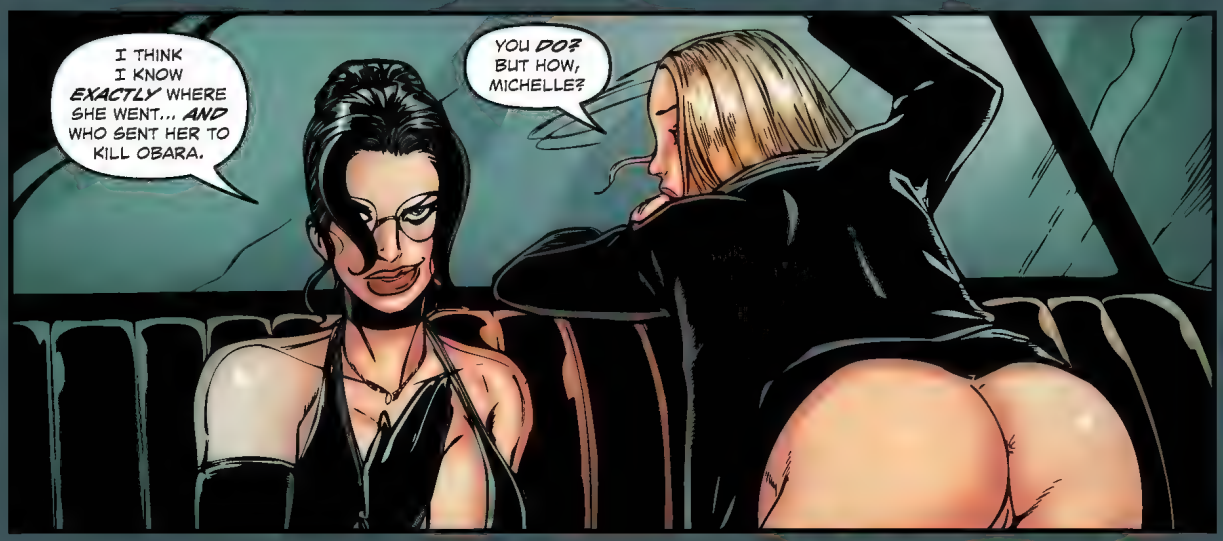
THIS IS A PR NIGHTMARE AND WE HAVE TO DO DAMAGE CONTROL, AND QUICKLY. THERE WERE FACTORS OUT OF OUR CONTROL AND WE NEED...
FUCK THAT. YOU GROWN-UPS DEAL WITH IT.
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING, YOUNG LADY! DO NOT DARE TO WALK AWAY...
KISS MY HOT ASS! I'M OUT OF HERE, BITCHES.
RIGGBY
Star
EWS ON LOCATION
NEXT: GOING ROGUE

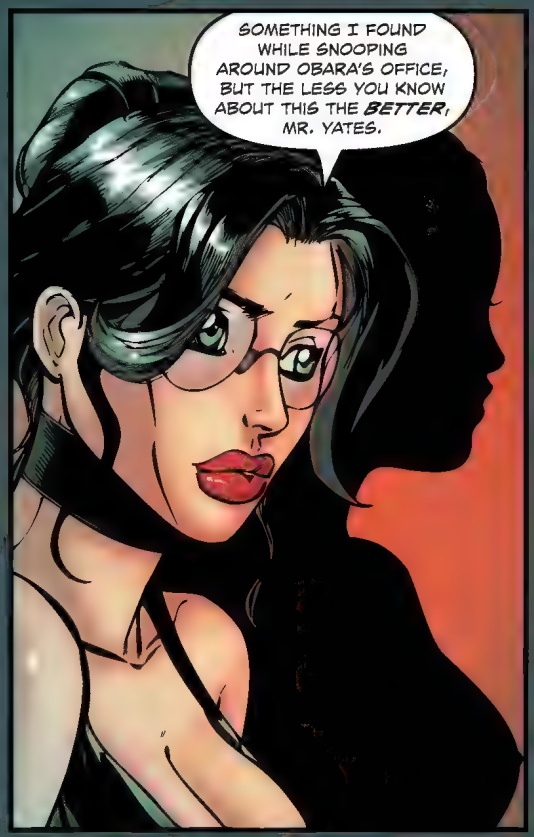
LOOKERS
ORIGINS

LOOKERS
THRESHOLD #40 (2002)
A CLASSIC LOOKERS STORY, ORIGINALLY RUN IN THE SERIES THRESHOLD, NOW IN COLOR FOR THE FIRST TIME! ENJOY!
SEAN SHAW -01


CLINTON YATES WAS NOT A HAPPY MAN, AND WHO COULD BLAME HIM?
HE'D ESCORTED TANYA AND I TO A BLACK TIE PARTY SO WE COULD RECOVER HIS ANTIQUE JADE TIGER THAT HAD BEEN STOLEN BY KYOSHI OBARA...
1215
...AND HE ENDED UP SEEING OBARA MURDERED BEFORE HIS EYES BY A FEMALE ASSASSIN WHO ABSCONDED WITH THE TIGER...
...WHILE TANYA HUNG NAKED FROM A CHANDELIER.
THANKS FOR LOANING ME YOUR JACKET, MR. YATES.
YES, WELL... IT'S A DAMN GOOD THING WE HUSTLED OUT THE SERVANT'S DOOR. THE LAST THING I NEED IS TO FURTHER THIS SCANDAL.
NOW... WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT FINDING MY TIGER?


WE WILL GET RIGHT ON IT.
THERE'S NO WAY TO KNOW WHERE THAT HUSSY RAN.

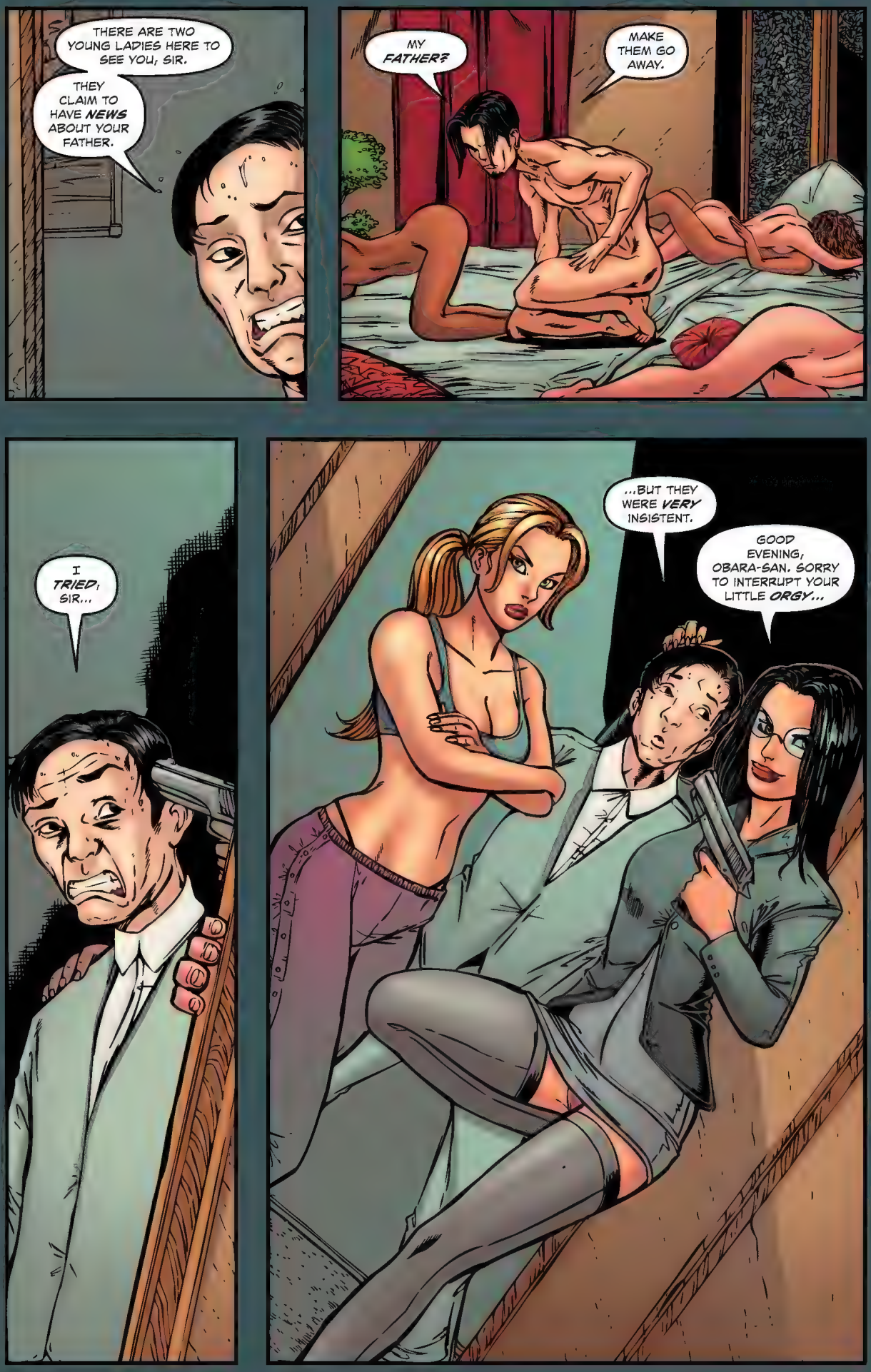

I THINK I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE SHE WENT... AND WHO SENT HER TO KILL OBARA.
YOU DO? BUT HOW, MICHELLE?


SOMETHING I FOUND WHILE SNOOPING AROUND OBARA'S OFFICE; BUT THE LESS YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS THE BETTER, MR. YATES.

JUST DROP US OFF AT OUR OFFICE SO LADY GODIVA HERE CAN GET SOME CLOTHES.

OOOOH...
OBARA-SAN?

KETSUEKI?
KETSUEKI!
WHAT IS IT, MATSU?
I TOLD YOU I WAS NOT TO BE DISTURBED!

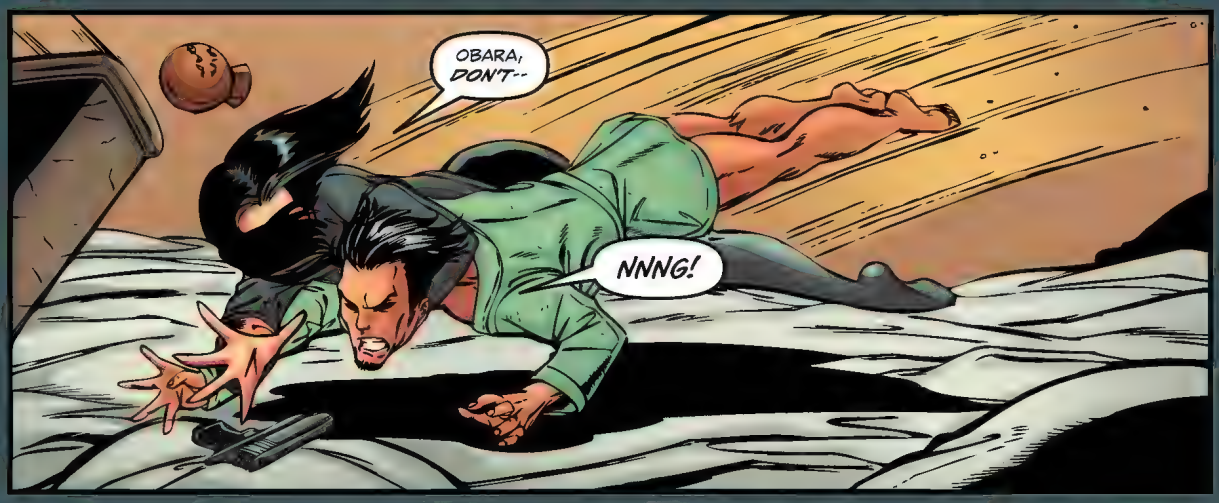

THERE ARE TWO YOUNG LADIES HERE TO SEE YOU, SIR.
THEY CLAIM TO HAVE NEWS ABOUT YOUR FATHER.
MY FATHER?
MAKE THEM GO AWAY.
I TRIED, SIR...
...BUT THEY WERE VERY INSISTENT.
GOOD EVENING, OBARA-SAN. SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR LITTLE ORGY...

...BUT WE REALLY NEED TO TALK ABOUT YOUR LATE FATHER.
I SEE.
LATE FATHER? BUT KYOSHI IS NOT--
MATSU, PLEASE TAKE THE GIRLS AND LEAVE US. I HAVE BUSINESS TO DISCUSS WITH THESE LADIES.
AND YOU ARE..?
COMPLETE RECOVERY, INC. I'M MICHELLE, THIS IS MY SISTER TANYA.
LET'S CUT TO THE CHASE, OBARA. ALL WE WANT IS THE JADE TIGER.

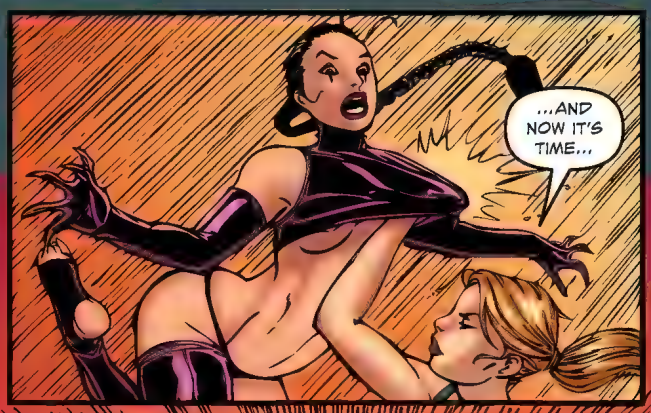
NEKO.
"CAT"? I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU--
NEKO!
SHIT!

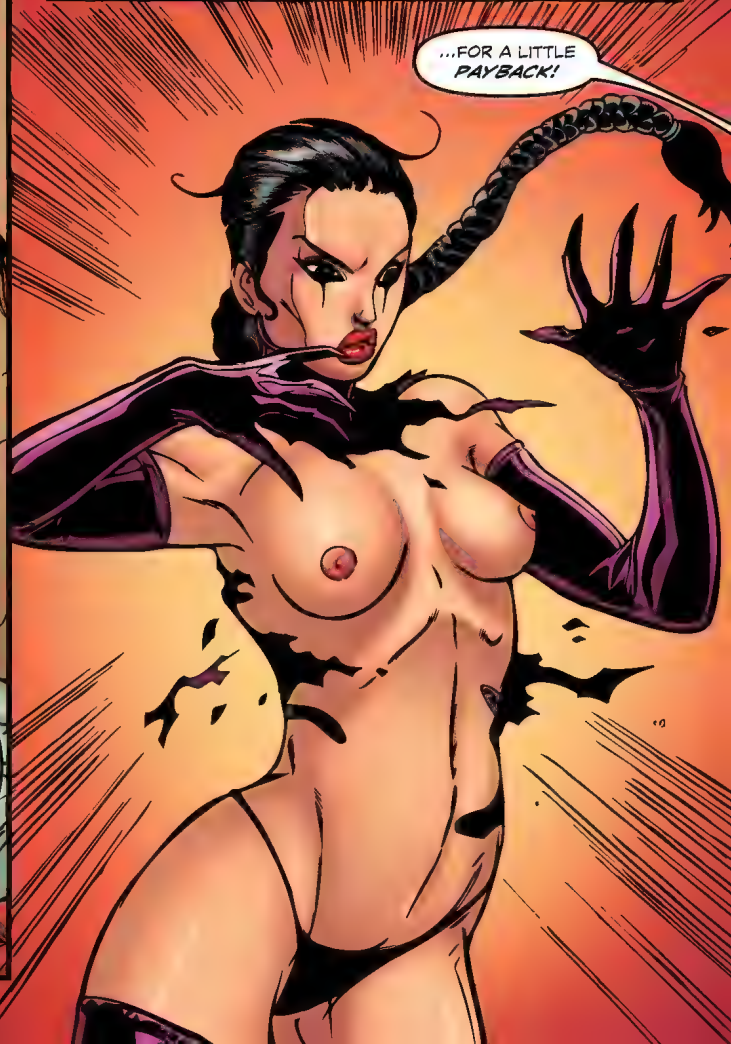
HOT DAMN! YOU WERE *RIGHT*, MICHELLE.
I *AM* GONNA GET A REMATCH WITH THIS NINJA-BITCH.
SNAP SNAP
HER NAME IS *NEKO*, AND SHE IS GOING TO KILL YOU.

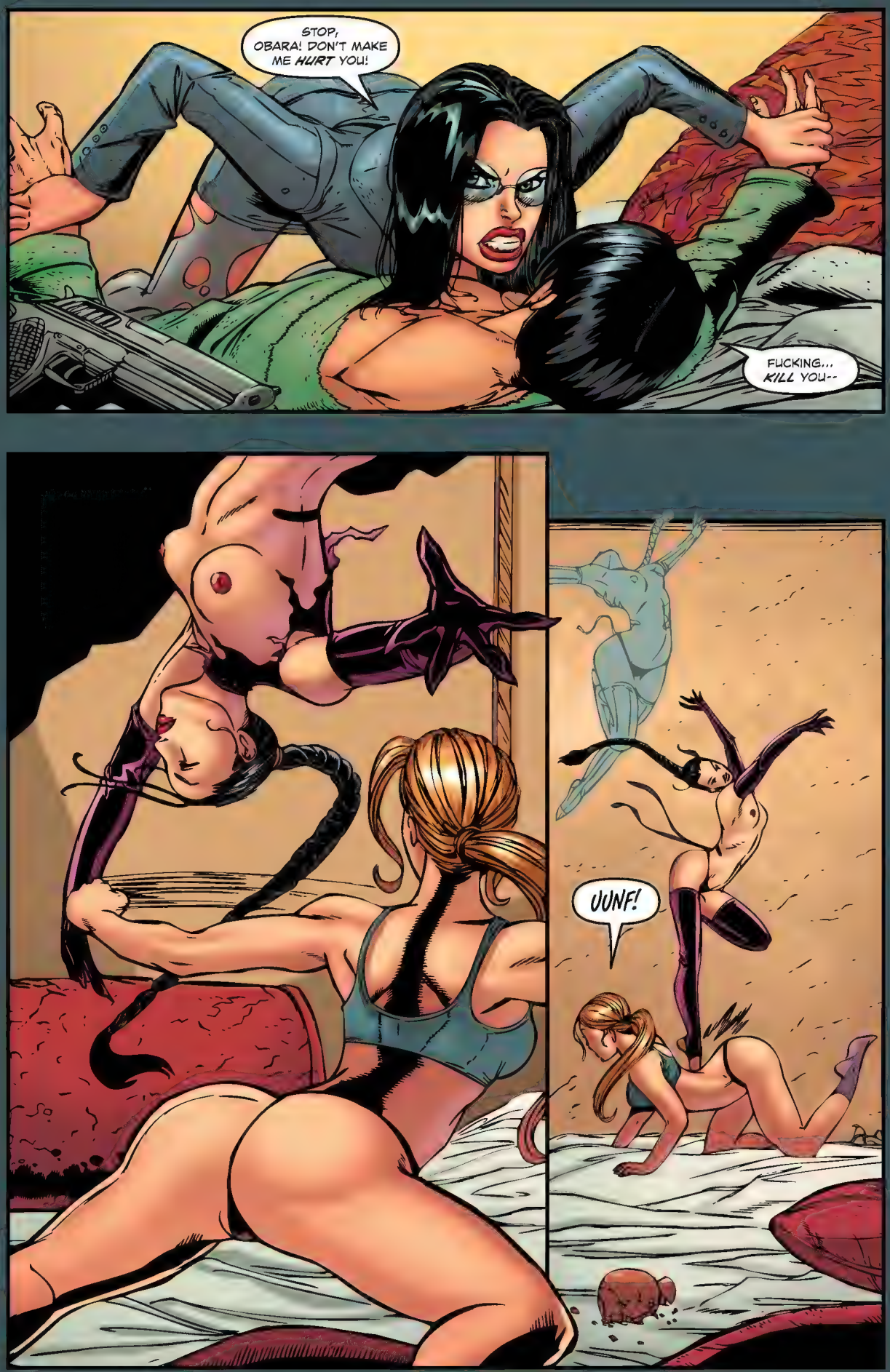
SHYEAH...
...RIGHT!
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE *THINKING*, OBARA...
...BUT IF YOU WOULD JUST *LISTEN* TO--
FUCK YOU.


OBARA, DON'T--
NNNG!

YOU RUINED MY FAVORITE PARTY DRESS, NEKO...

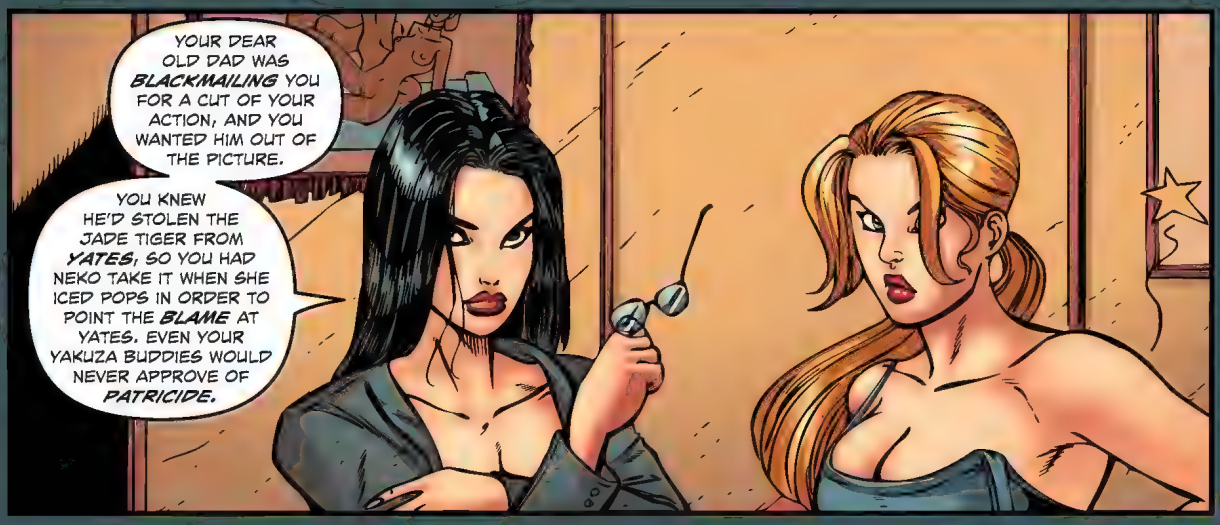

...AND NOW IT'S TIME...


...FOR A LITTLE PAYBACK!

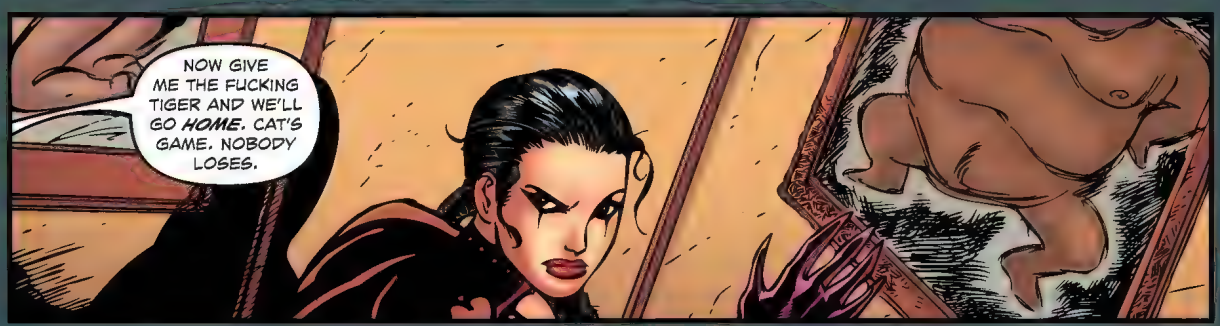

STOP, OBARA! DON'T MAKE ME HURT YOU!
FUCKING... KILL YOU--
UUNF!

OH NO...
YOU ARE NOT GONNA PULL THAT MATRIX SHIT WITH ME.
I WARNED YOU!
AAGGH!

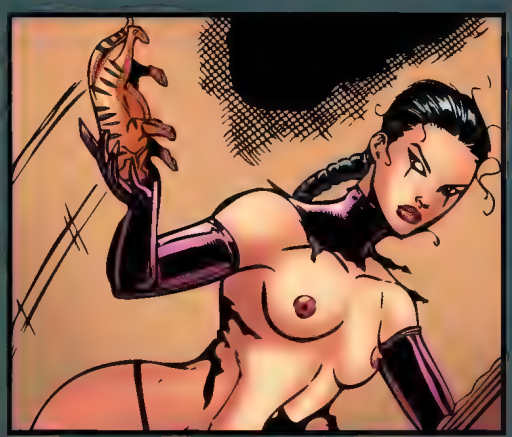
HEY!
EVERYBODY CHILL!
OBARA, LISTEN UP.
I DISCOVERED A VERY INTERESTING FILE IN YOUR FATHER'S OFFICE TONIGHT.
WHAT... UUNNH... FILE?
YOU KNOW DAMN WELL WHAT FILE. THE ONE YOUR FATHER WAS KEEPING REGARDING ALL OF YOUR YAKUZA ACTIVITIES AND CONNECTIONS.
THE ONE THAT YOU HAD HIM KILLED FOR.


YOUR DEAR OLD DAD WAS BLACKMAILING YOU FOR A CUT OF YOUR ACTION, AND YOU WANTED HIM OUT OF THE PICTURE.
YOU KNEW HE'D STOLEN THE JADE TIGER FROM YATES, SO YOU HAD NEKO TAKE IT WHEN SHE ICED POPS IN ORDER TO POINT THE BLAME AT YATES. EVEN YOUR YAKUZA BUDDIES WOULD NEVER APPROVE OF PATRICIDE.

BUT YOUR SHITTY KITTY DIDN'T RETRIEVE THE FILE...
...WHICH NOW SITS IN A SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX THAT WILL BE OPENED BY THE D.A.'S OFFICE IF ANYTHING EVER HAPPENS TO US.


NOW GIVE ME THE FUCKING TIGER AND WE'LL GO HOME. CAT'S GAME. NOBODY LOSES.

GET IT.



THANKS, PUSSY CAT. CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL, CAN YA?
YOU'VE MADE A DANGEROUS ENEMY THIS NIGHT.
MY UNDERWORLD EMPIRE STRETCHES FAR AND WIDE.
UH HUH. AND UNLESS YOU WANT IT TO COME CRASHING DOWN AROUND YOUR EARS, YOU'LL FORGET YOU EVER MET US.
OH AND... EAT A DICK, OBARA!
END

WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY CHRISTIAN ZANIER
EMBER
CHAPTER 5 - BEAUTIFIED

TAKE THAT *SMIRK* OFF YOUR FACE. DO YOU REALIZE HOW MUCH OF A MESS YOU'VE MADE THIS TIME?
A TWO BILLION DOLLAR PROTOTYPE LOST, TENS OF MILLIONS IN PROPERTY DAMAGE WITH NEARLY TWO BLOCKS OF STORE-FRONTS AND OFFICES PRACTICALLY *MELTED* TO THE GROUND. NOT TO MENTION DOZENS INJURED!

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PRO AND ANTI-EMBER PROTESTERS AT THE SC
On location of a battle between EMBER and domestic terrorist group leade
AND HOW DID THAT WORK OUT FOR YOU AT THE STAR ENTERTAINMENT NEWS STATION INCIDENT? RECALL WE COVERED IT UP AS A GAS EXPLOSION, COVERING YOUR ASS?
FUCK YOU! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I HAD MY POWERS THEN. HOW COULD HAVE I CONTROLLED THEM? I HAVE TO LIVE WITH WHAT HAPPENED FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE AND THAT WAS A DICK MOVE BRINGING IT UP! AND DON'T BULLSHIT ME ABOUT CARING ABOUT ALL THOSE PEOPLE!
HOW DARE YOU...
ENOUGH. BOTH OF YOU.

THIS IS A PR NIGHTMARE AND WE HAVE TO DO DAMAGE CONTROL, AND QUICKLY. THERE WERE FACTORS OUT OF OUR CONTROL AND WE NEED...
FUCK THAT. YOU GROWN-UPS DEAL WITH IT.
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING, YOUNG LADY! DO NOT DARE TO WALK AWAY...
KISS MY HOT ASS! I'M OUT OF HERE, BITCHES.
RIGSBY
Star
Star NEWS
Amy Wright
ON LOCATION
NEXT: GOING ROGUE

ED SILVA • JONATAS
JUNGLE FANTASY
SURVIVORS
#10 IS THE FINAL ISSUE AND IVORY HAS TO FIGHT FOR SAUR!
2017
ALEX LEE

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